

The Chronicle History

Nim. I shall haue my eight shillings I wonne of you at betting.

Pist. A noble shalt thou haue, and ready pay,
And liquor likewise will I giue to thee,
And friendship shall combine out brotherhood,
He liue by *Nim*, as *Nim* shall liue by me:
Is not this iust? for I shall Sutler be
Vnto the Campe, and profit will occrue.

N. I shall haue my noble?

Pist. In cash most truely paid.

Nim. Why theres the humor of it.

Enter Hostes.

Hostes. As euer you came of men come in,
Sir *John*, poore soule is so troubled
With a burning tashan contigian feuer, tis wonderfull.

Pist. Let vs condole the knight; for lamkins we wil liue.

Exeunt omnes.

Enter Exeter and Gloster.

Gloster. Before God my Lord, his Grace is too bold to
trust these traytors,

Exe. They shall be apprehended by and by.

Gloster. I but the man that was his bedfellow,
Whom he hath cloyed and graced with Princely fauors,
That he should for a forreigne purse, to sell
His Soueraignes life to death and trechery.

Exe. O the Lord of *Masbam*.

Enter the King and three Lords.

King. Now firs, the winde is faire, and we will aboard;
My Lord of *Cambridge*, and my Lord of *Masbam*,
And you my gentle Knight, giue me your thoughts,
Do you not thinke the power we beare with vs,
Will make vs Conquerors in the field of *France*?

Masbam. No doubt my Liege, if each man do his best.

Cam.

of Henry

Cam. Neuer was Monarch
is your Maiesty.

Grey. Euen those that were
Haue steeped their gals in he
King. We therefore haue
And shall forget the office of
According to their cause and

Mas. So seruice shall with
And labour shall refresh it so
To do your Grace incessant

King. Vnckle of Exeter, e
Committed yester day, that
We consider it was the heat
And on his more aduice we

Mas. That is mercy, but to
Let him be punished Soueraign
Least the example of him, be

King. O let vs yet be merc

Cam. So may your highne

Grey. You shew great me
After the taste of his corre

King. Alasse, your too muc
Are heauy orisons against th

If little faults proceeding o
Should not be winked at,

How should we stretch our
Chewed, swallowed, and dig

Well yet enlarge the man, th
In their deare loues, and tenc

Would haue him punisht.
Now to our French causes.

Who are the late Commissio

Cam. Me one my Lord,
Your highnesse bad me aske

Mas. So did you me my So
Grey. And me my Lord.